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The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

THE WORLD'S ANNIVERSARY.

This morning THE WORLD announced the beginning of its New Year. With today passes the ninth anniversary of what may justly be called the paper's new birth—its entrance upon a career which has furnished and is furnishing a constant marvel of journalistic growth and prosperity.

On the 10th day of May, 1883, THE WORLD passed into the hands of JOSEPH PULITZER. Its new owner was a man with a purpose. He made the paper also have a purpose, and upon the lines which he marked out THE WORLD has risen until to-day it crowns the highest summit of newspaper achievement ever known upon earth. In its editorial announcement of its anniversary THE WORLD lays particular stress upon its sincerity as an element leading it to constant success. And it may well do so, for unquestionably above all the wonders of news-gathering and the vigor of its editorial utterances the people have marked and admired the fearlessness and the fairness of the paper, the devotion to real principles which has marked its every effort, and the genuine ring which has characterized its declarations, whether it took the stand of friend to the good or foe to the bad.

THE WORLD's anniversary number recounts in a portion of its six extra pages some of the achievements of the year just past. Only a few of these need be mentioned here. First among them in point of national importance was the securing of a postponement of the silver agitation by which the interests of the Democratic party, and therefore of the people who look to that party for relief from severe tariff burdens, had been imperiled for the coming campaign. Then the nation was served again through THE WORLD's wise and temperate counsels bearing good fruit in the controversy with China. In the State, the paper's efforts went further than any other influences to secure the return of the Democracy and the people to power but an unjust apportionment of Representatives might be remedied and other blocked reforms accomplished. For the travelling public THE WORLD urged about the adoption of the block-sign system, to render the New York Central railroad service safe. In the city, would-be desecrators of the people's Godwin Central Park found in THE WORLD a force which contributed most effectually to their final defeat.

As for works of humanity, there are prominent on THE WORLD's year record of the paper the return of the home sick, capture of the avenger of the wrongs of frail Julia Beam, who was maimed and feathered by New Jersey ruffians; the exposure of the Northerner Island abuse; the raising of a fund to aid an American woman in England's jail.

And in the line of news and newsgiving long will remain as among the greatest achievements of any journal the identification of the dynamiter, Ned Cross, who perished from the explosion of the bomb he meant for Russell Sage, and who, in all probability, would be unknown to this day but for the cleverness of THE WORLD reporter who found him out.

Reference to the year's record would, of course, be incomplete without mention of the evidence of material prosperity which it affords, and this is found first in the fact that against an average daily circulation of 367,732 for April, 1891, it is to be found to THE WORLD's credit for April, 1892, an average daily circulation of 574,647. Of advertisements there were printed in April, 1891, a total of 74,126; in April of the present year, 91,226. These are figures that talk.

THE WORLD is not done yet. It opens a happy New Year because of great

things accomplished; a hopeful New Year because of great things it means yet to do. It has the best of reason to believe that the people, for whose good it chiefly lives and labors, will wish it Godspeed.

SOME STARTLING POSSIBILITIES.

A dentist of Ansonia, Conn., invented a set of false teeth for a citizen of Peru, and according to his statement was never paid for the same. Now he advertises that he will sell the teeth at auction to the highest bidder, as they stand in the mouth of their present possessor.

Of course there will be keen competition for these grins. It is with a set of teeth as it is with a pair of shoes, both are better liked after they have been broken in. The Derby man probably made good use of his "prostheses," and they may be so accustomed to their work by this time that they are docile and manageable enough for the timidiest lady or the weakest child. Hence it can be expected that bidding for the educated set of teeth in the Derby man's mouth will be spared and possibly exciting.

The purchaser of the teeth may not elect, though, to remove them immediately from the premises. He may have no use for them right away, and perhaps will let the Derby man continue as their custodian and trainer for his keep. The purchaser will reserve the right, however, of looking over his dental assets whenever he pleases, and making such suggestions he deems necessary. This may make it unpleasant at times for the Derby man. The owner of the teeth, becoming sleepless, might ring the wearer of the moustache's door bell at any hour of the day or night and ask for his teeth for the purpose of cleaning them or having his monogram burned in on the incisors. He might want to use the teeth some day on his wife's mother's angel cake, and then the Derby man might be left toothless.

Besides, the precedent established has a sensational incense in it. If you can auction the teeth out of a man's mouth, can you auction the clothes off his back or the whiskers off his neck?

A comet with eight tails is discovered.

Liners under the American flag will be quite in line with the popular American idea.

A成功的小故事 that can melt the Human Heart.

"Why am I always sick, mamma?" said the boy, "I don't go to bed early, and I get up and dress late."

"It's because you are a little boy, your own, or if you are a girl, you are a little girl," said the poor, pale-faced child who put those questions to his widow mother last Saturday morning.

A maid in a neighboring room heard the child's words, and the spring sunlight that crept through the curtains of the chamber room threw a golden glory over the bed where a babe slept at one end, and a crippled boy lay gazing at the other, and on the quial air came the choral harmonies from near and distant bairns.

A sweet little girl, with the cover of a baking-powder box in her hand, threw sunshines across the courtyard of a big, old house.

John WANAMAKER seems to have a side-door bargain counter in the Post-Office Department at Washington.

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